

# THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VII. NO. 19.

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA. THURSDAY, MAY 14th, 1914.

PRICE \$2 A YEAR.

## LAUT BROS.

### THERE ARE MANY KINDS OF Poultry NETTING ON THE MARKET

Almost any of them will keep the Chickens in for a time—if they are high enough and well put up—most of them will have to be renewed in a year.

THE OLD FASHIONED Poultry Netting HAS HAD ITS DAY, it is too flimsy for up-to-date people—they want something that will last.

### WE Have A Fence That Fills The Bill.

It is much Stronger—made of a heavier gauge wire, looks better—will stand stretching and will be a

### Fence for Years to Come.

It will keep your fowl where they belong and will not be torn to pieces the first time a pig runs into it.

Just one word more—IT IS CHEAPER  
THAN THE OTHER. 50 cents a Rod.

**Laut Brothers,**  
HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

## Herbert J. Wiggins

Who has lately taken over the business of  
DOYLE AND ELLIOTT

### Announces

That owing to an Overstocking in some lines, he will  
Inaugurate

## A Series of Special SALES

In which he is confident that he can offer some  
astounding values.

## Watch this Space

As it will be through this medium that he will  
advertise the different values

### week by week

We extend an invitation to you to call and inspect  
the Goods. If values will make you buy,  
we will get your business.

Phone 24, For The Freshest Groceries  
In Crossfield.

### Local and General

Mr. Eli Collier, of Souris, Man., visited with J. L. McRory during the past week.

Mr. Douglass, Dairy and Milk Inspector for the city of Calgary, paid Crossfield a visit on Thursday last.

P. A. Winemute and family of Calgary spent Sunday last in Crossfield visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. S. McRory.

Seeding is practically completed now, and all we need to put everybody in good humor is one of our old time rains.

The Prize Lists for the Fair will likely be mailed to the people of the district the last of this week or the beginning of next.

The Primary room at the School is filled to overflowing with the young folks of the district and after the holidays it may be necessary to make other arrangements for this department.

The best varnish made is called KYANIZE. You get it at McRory's.

Mrs. Frank Laut will receive on Tuesday, May 19th, from 3-30 to 6-0 in honour of Mrs. (Rev.) W. A. Smith, Edmonton.

Mr. J. A. J. McCool formerly of Crossfield and bride spent a few days at home with relatives after a short honeymoon in Vancouver, Seattle and other points along the coast. His mother, Mrs. Jas. McCool gave a party on Tuesday evening at which about 30 young folks were present and all report having had a good time. The young couple left on Wednesday afternoon train for their home in Edmonton.

### THE CALGARY IN CARSTAIRS MILLINER.

Mrs. Lynch DeLong will again visit Crossfield on Saturday, the 23rd of May, in Wm. Unguhart's Store, with a very choice selection of  
**BEAUTIFUL HATS,**

for both Ladies and Children.  
1-3 off on all Millinery Goods.

As this will be my final visit to Crossfield this season.

Kindly come early & avoid the rush.

The Calgary in Carstairs MILLINER.

At the last meeting of the Directorate of the Agricultural Society the resignation of H. McPhee was regretfully accepted owing to his intended departure from Crossfield. Mr. A. A. Hall was appointed to fill out the term.

D. Lowe who is shipping several carloads of hay from this point nearly lost a car by fire, which had apparently been set afire by hoboes. Luckily the purchaser of the hay who had just arrived in town on the early morning train noticed the smoke and succeeded in putting out the fire.

KYANIZE your home and so make it beautiful. Get it at McRory's.

For Sale Cheap.—One Two-horse O.K. Potato Planter. Nearly new. Aldrich-Boyce Lumber Co., Carstairs, Alberta.

If you want to Sell your Land, List it with me at once I have numerous enquiries.

If you require to renew your old Loan or take out a new one, call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent The Canada Life, and others.

Chas. Hultgren.

**Make  
your old  
furniture  
look like new**



Come in and buy a fine Chinese bristle (10c) brush, to do the finishing with, and we will give you, without charge, so that you may make a trial yourself—a regular, full size 20c can of Kyanize—enough to do over a chair or a table.

**Kyanize**

For Floors and all Woodwork

is a wonderful finish, made especially to stand hard usage on floors and staircases, and is also the best finish there is for interior woodwork, chairs, bookcases, desks, bedsteads—well finished of furniture. Kyanize makes old woodwork look like new. It requires no staining, or turn white. It is easily kept clean and sanitary. Made in clear and semi-transparent colors, also white enamel. You can use it yourself with wonderful results.

**WE RECOMMEND  
WE GUARANTEE  
WE SELL** **Kyanize**

We Have it in \$1.00, 65c., 40c. and 25c. TINS.

**W. McRory & Sons,**

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

## FARMERS MEAT MARKET.

Under New Management

**GEO. McLEOD, Proprietor.**

—W. TIMS, Manager.

Best prices paid for all kinds of Live Stock. We also handle Butter and Eggs. Try our Noted Home made Sausage and Kettle rendered Lard.

And a Special Line of Home Cured HAMS & BACON  
If we Suit You Tell Your Friends. If Not Tell Us.

Our Motto: Quality and Prices right.

Crossfield,

Alta.

## Machinery and Repairs.

**Deering & McCormick Lines  
At W. Stuart Lumber Yard Stand.**

## Dealers in Live Stock

**D. ONTKES and  
A. R. THOMAS.**

PHONE No. 11.





## A Revolutionist

She Passed Through Hair-Breadth Escapes

By KATHLEEN EVERSHAM

Henry Cummings, an American, traveling on a train between London and Dover on his way to Paris, left London by an evening train soon after dark. There were four passengers in his compartment when he started, but at the first station two left the train. The remaining passenger besides Cummings was wrapped in a long ulster, with a broad collar turned up about his neck and a felt hat pulled down over his eyes. As soon as the train started after the second stop he thrust himself, yawning, cleared his throat with a cough, looked out of the window, peering into the darkness; then turned to a bag beside him and took out a box of cigarettes.

"Do you object to smoke?" he asked of Cummings in broken English.

"Not at all. I am a smoker myself."

"In that case, there being no one else in this compartment except ourselves, I suppose we may smoke."

When the man turned toward Cummings to ask the question the American got such a start of him as was afforded by the dim light from the lamp in the center of the ceiling. He saw a youthful, feminine face, without the sign of a beard, hair of a very light blue and steel gray eyes. The voice, too, was very soft for a man's. He offered his box of cigarettes to Cummings, who noticed that the latter holding it was round and exuberantly shaped.

Cummings took a cigarette from that side of the box nearest him, and the young man took one from the other.



"TOUR PASSEPORT SAVED ME FROM AS. MONT."

able before closing and putting it in his bag. Cummings took a silver box from his pocket and, scratching a match on it, held the match for the other to light his cigarette. This gave a better illustration of his fellow passenger's face, and Cummings was very much struck with it. He was sure if he ever saw it again he would know it. It was a serious face, the face of one who might be expected to have some great object in life, and had not been too feminine if he had been handsome. But only a glimpse was to be had while the young man lighted his cigarette, and Cummings looked at him from the same match. Then the American leaned back to enjoy his smoke.

"I fancy," he said presently, "there is a trace of opium in these cigarettes of yours."

"Do you think so?"

"I am quite sure of it. But nearly all cigarettes of this kind contain some opium. I don't mind a little of it."

A very pleasant laugh came over Cummings, and, not having anything to say, he permitted himself to fall into a doze.

He was awakened by a rough shake.

"Wake up!"

A man in police uniform was bending over him. Cummings found it hard to keep his eyes open, and when they again, whereupon he was shaken or by this time he closed his eyes and began to take in the situation.

"The train was at a standstill. There was no one in the compartment except himself and the policeman, though he

could see several persons scurrying without. On the next, apparently, he was a native who he recognized as belonging to his fellow passenger. His bag lay open beside him.

"Where is the young man who was in the coach with me?" Cummings asked.

"Was there a young man with you?" asked the policeman quickly.

"Yes; there is his ulster. He gave me a cigarette to smoke, and it put me to sleep. During the night he gave me a cigarette to smoke, and it put me to sleep. During the night he gave me a cigarette to smoke, and it put me to sleep."

"We're too late," said the policeman, and, taking Cummings' name and nationality that he might identify the passport if found, he withdrew. Cummings felt for his money, and it was safe. He called to the policeman to ask him for what the missing man was wanted, but the guard slammed the door, locked it, and the train moved on.

The next stop was Dover. Cummings while passing on to the Calais boat asked several railway officials but not if they knew of what had occurred in his compartment, but none of them could give him any information. Fortunately, however, he needed in most European countries nowadays unless called for specially, and Cummings found no difficulty in getting a passport. He heard nothing from the one that had been taken from him or the person who had taken it. Indeed, no explanation of the matter came. There was only the supposition that the young man who had put him to sleep was one who attempted to evade the law.

Two years passed when by a singular freak of fortune Cummings encountered the fugitive from the law again. He was a globe trotter and during the interval had been to America but once and then only for a few months. It is to be admitted that traveling continually he was far more likely to meet any particular person than if he remained in one place. He was traveling toward Italy, leaving Lugano one morning for Lucerne, in the same compartment with him was a lady twenty-two or twenty-three years old, who the moment he looked at her attracted his attention. He was sure that he had seen her before, though he could not tell when or where. Then suddenly it flashed upon him that she was the counterpart of the man who two years before had stolen his passport. From this he came very soon to the conclusion that she was the same person, and that person was not a man, but a woman.

Now that he met her again and knew her he had a great advantage, for she did not seem to know that she had ever met him before. He looked at her steadily. She looked away, as any lady would when being stared at by a man, but showed no embarrassment. Not caring to let her know that he recognized her, he turned away his glance. He desired to satisfy his curiosity with regard to her and determined not to lose her.

She was evidently traveling alone. There was a man in the compartment besides Cummings and another woman. The woman soon left the train. There being no notice that smoking was permitted in the compartment, the man went to another to light a cigar, leaving Cummings temporarily alone with the lady.

"Madame or mademoiselle," he said, "do you object to smoking?"

"I do not."

"This is not a smoking compartment, but if you do not object I will avail myself of your permission."

"Do so, by all means."

Cummings took a box of cigarettes from his pocket and handed it to the lady.

"Thank you very much, but I never smoke."

"You mean that you do not smoke now, not that you have never smoked. If I mistake not, I have had the pleasure of smoking with you and one of your own cigarettes."

The woman gave him a piercing glance, and her face became a shade whiter.

"It was in a coach," he went on, "between London and Dover. The cigarette you offered me was rather heavily charged with opium, and I took some other drug. At any rate, it put me to sleep, and when I awoke you were gone. I have always been curious to know how you left the train."

The young woman's gaze was fixed upon Cummings without reply for some moments, and then she was frightened, but as he proceeded appeared to gather confidence. Presently she said:

"Yes, I am an American."

"You are an American?"

"Yes. How did you know that?"

"I should know it and not forget it. Your passport saved me from arrest, and arrest for me means a return to Russia, and that means Siberia."

"Then I am sure then pleased."

"Had I known that you were an American, I should not have allowed you to sleep with a cigarette. I would have confined my situation to you and asked you to help me. America is a better land than Russia, and I am a free man, and all oppressed peoples may find sympathy there."

"How did you leave the train?"

"I committed my soul to God and jumped in the darkness. There was no stop after I put you to sleep till the train reached Dover. I must jump out at the first station, and I reached the terminal. I walked, fortunately, in a ditch beside the railroad or I should have been killed. I finished the journey on foot, but not to Dover. I reached the coast I crossed the channel in a fishing boat."

"The passport—how did that help you?"

"Not then; later. I have traveled to Russia for consultation with fellow revolutionists as Henry Cummings and returned by the passport."

"Great heavens!" exclaimed the American. "What sacrifices are made for liberty?"

The two parted at Lucerne, and Cummings never saw the lady again. But she gave him her name, and long afterward he learned that she had illustrated the truth of the adage, "The pitcher that goes too often to the well is at last broken." He learned from a fellow countryman of hers that she had at last been caught and was in the Kara prison.

Lowest Infant Death Rate.

New Zealand produces with its 6.1 per cent by far the lowest infant death rate in the world.

reeling about only 11 per cent and Russia's nearly double that. In one town in New Zealand, Dunedin, where the Society for the Promotion of the Health of Women and Children started only six years ago, only 3.8 per cent of the infants in their first year—London globe.

The Dignity of the Hammer.

"By hammer and hand all arts do shape," was the ancient motto of mechanics' guilds or associations.

In the hammer lies the wealth of a nation. Its country points out the abode of industry and labor. By it are alike forged the glittering sword of civilization and the sturdy plowshare of agriculture; the ponderous engines that almost shake the world and the little needle which unites alike the costly silks and satins of a queen and the rough homespun of the laborer.

Not a house is built, not a ship floats, not a carriage rolls, not a machine hums, not an engine thunders, not a press speaks, not a bugle blasts, not a spade delves, nor a banner floats without having endured the blows of the hammer. The hammer teaches us that great ends and large results can be accomplished only by good, hard, vigorous blows; that, if we would attain usefulness and reach the full perfection of what we are capable of becoming, we must not shrink from the hardships, buffets and blows of life, but by early learning to cultivate the power of patient endurance.

Duty Performed.

"I'm glad to see you home so early," said the mother of the house.

"No," you remember I told you to be sure and stop in and inquire how poor Mrs. Brown was getting along. How is she?"

"Why, really, my dear, I don't know. You didn't stop to see? I never saw such an absent-minded fellow."

"You wrong me. I did stop and inquire. But for the life of me I can't remember what they said about her. I'm forgetful, as you say, and—"

"Oh, never mind about that, darling. What did you say about what they said? Just so you stopped and asked, that's all that makes any difference."

Physiology.

Physiology—the art or science of telling a man's character from the cut of his face—is very old. The first systematic treatise on the subject is that attributed to Aristotle. The first printed works on the subject came out in 1470, since which time innumerable books on physiology have appeared. As to the comparative merits of physiology and chronology, it is perhaps not too much to say that, as a key to character, the former beats the latter "all hollow."

Art Defended.

They were in a plain gallery. The man was from out of town and rather inclined to be critical. The girl was from the city and filled with the pride of a city girl.

They paused in front of a striking picture.

"What's that an old master?" exclaimed the man.

"Maybe it is," defended the girl, "but you can see for yourself that the frame is perfectly new."

Overtime.

"Look here," said the office boy, "I think the boss ought to give me a bit more of this work, but I guess he won't."

"What for?" asked the book-keeper.

"For overtime. I was working about six hours last night."—London Mail.

Onions.

Garlic, onions, shallots and leeks have long been cultivated in almost all countries, and their origin is very uncertain. That of the onion is better known. It is grown spontaneously in Siberia.

## IN LOVE WITH PICTURE.

Portraits Have Frequently Exerted Fascination on Beholders.

"The last love of 'Mons. Lisa'." That was the declaration of Vincenzo Perugia, the man who stole the famous picture, made to the police after he had been taken into the Louvre he said that he went home, locked himself in his room, and stood the whole night long, bewitched by the smile of La Gioconda.

There were times, he said, when he felt that he must destroy the picture or he would go mad, so haunting was the smile.

"Mons. Lisa" has always had admirers. One of the Louvre guides at the time the picture was stolen, stated that he had seen visitors sit in front of it for hours, captivated by the seductive smile; and the museum authorities often used to have letters addressed to "The original of 'Mons. Lisa'."

Far more famous people than Vincenzo Perugia have fallen madly in love with well-known pictures. It was Milieu's picture "Ophelia," exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1852, that gave Dante Gabriel Rossetti his first love.

Milieu searched for a very long time before he obtained a suitable model for his young-lady painting, but he, at length, found the lady he wanted serving as an assistant book-binder in a house near the Louvre. She was the daughter of a Sheffield tradesman, and so beautiful did he find her that he determined that he would improve the great artist to introduce her to him. Deeply as he had fallen in love with the picture, he had never seen the original, and married her shortly afterward.

A romantic story is attached to a picture exhibited at the Royal Academy a few years ago. It showed a sweet-faced, young girl "in maiden attire," and one of the visitors who stopped in front of it was a middle-aged Australian named Phillips.

To his amazement he recognized the girl as his first and only love, who he had left England and sought a living in far-away Australia.

One day she sought out the painter and discovered that the original of the picture was the daughter of the lover of her youth. She had lost both her parents and was making a precarious living as an artist's model, but before six months were out she was the wife of the wealthy Australian who had so romantically loved her.

Some people actually fall in love with statues, and it would be a bold assertion to state the number of people in love with the Venus de Milo.

Everyone knows Luke Field's great picture, "The Doctor," with his kindly tense face, gazing anxiously at the little child who hovers between life and death.

When it was exhibited one of the most distinguished of British actors, now dead, used to visit the Academy day after day to look at it, and he related that one day he saw a young couple come suddenly before the picture.

The young wife, evidently struck by some likeness in the child's face, burst into tears, and her grief and that of her husband were so intense that for some moments the great actor himself felt overcome with emotion, and the tears came to his eyes, as in those of many people standing round.

"It was one of the most pathetic scenes I have ever witnessed," said the actor afterwards.

The late King of Bavaria fell so much in love with a stone bust of the ill-fated Marie Antoinette that he came at last to regard the stone image as the real person, and he gave herself. He always had it placed by his side when he had his meals, ordering the most costly food to be placed before it, and speaking to it in the most tender tones.

Hobnobbing With the Great.

Mr. Oscar Browning is proud of the fact that during a long life he has made the acquaintance of more distinguished men and women than any Englishman living. It is an honor that he has not a single rival in his country.

He has been in touch with the great, and then share his impressions with the public.

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## PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Adenoids.

When adenoids are developing in a child's nose the parents should at once strike the foundation of the diseased tissue and begin the treatment by using the infant. Slight colds in an unhealthy baby develop adenoids. The adenoids are usually observed in an infant suffering from adenoids is the mouth breathing. This mouth breathing causes the tonsils to become irritated and enlarged. The enlargement of the tonsils will block up the throat, and the child will not get the proper amount of fresh air; consequently the child will become mentally deficient.

Wireless Wave Antics.

Puzzling Conditions the Scientists Are Trying to Master.

All the latest wireless telegraph operators of England are to be called on to help solve the mysteries of wireless wave antics and of strays, the electric forces caught by wireless instruments, but which are recognized as stray electricity in the air.

It is not unlikely that this will be followed by a movement to have American wireless enthusiasts make a similar campaign. The scientists who have been studying wireless static signals come across naturally. It is the information they can obtain about the queer doings, and when a great amount of certain information has been obtained it is to find some solution of the antics.

It is now fairly well established in connection with Eiffel tower signals that it is in reality at the sending end the receiving end is to be poor, but it is clear at the sending end and raining at the receiving end the signals come across naturally. It is cloudy at both ends the signals are better than ever. It has long been generally known that the strength of the wireless signals increases greatly, but the exact amount of this increase in thousands of cases is not known.

The subject of strays is a big one in itself. But if all the amateurs of the land were on the lookout for them and could report the results of their notes, it might be found that they travel on certain understood lines, like storms, or appear under certain conditions of weather. Saturday Evening Post.

Strenuous King Alfonso.

His Life May Be Short, but He Intends to Make It lively.

"A short life and a merry one!" It was in the spirit of that old motto that King Alfonso of Spain is said to have replied the other day to physicians who advised him that the only hope of arresting the disease which has affected his throat for years and which now seems to be at its last gasp, was to lead his life in the direction of abandoning official work and social excitement, and living in retirement until death should come.

The king is reported to have replied, "You don't guarantee a cure, and you don't guarantee that your law will certainly finish me."

That the fatiguing pursuits in which the king's restless energy finds an outlet, and that he has no rest, is a question. But he belongs to a family of shattered constitutions, and, all things considered, it's a wonder that he is alive.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

Artificial Wood.

Artificial wood, having the real-time of oak, is now successfully made from straw. The straw after being cut into small pieces is reduced to a pulp by boiling, to which certain chemicals are added. When the pulp has been reduced to a pulp it is put into presses, and planks, beams, timbers, and moldings of all sizes are readily made. This new material can be sawed, and the natural grain of the wood is a bright green and little smoke.

The Highest Valued Horse.

Due to the possession of extraordinary offerings at times, as witness M. Matichuk, a Russian sportsman, who recently offered more than \$275,000 for the English race horse, Lombard. This is the highest valuation ever placed on a horse, and it is interesting to know that the owner, who runs on the track, had turned the matter of Mr. Fairbairn, refused to part with his prize even at that fabulous price. Lombard a great winner, was foaled in 1907.

Most Decidedly To.

Mrs. Pankhurst, the English militant, was at a luncheon recently.

"We all join all right in all our English militancy."

"In Mrs. Caden Sanderson's?"

"Yes, Mrs. Caden Sanderson," answered, "gravel, in for seven months."

## The Black Opal

It Brought Good Luck After All

By CLARRISA MACKIE

"So you are going to marry Craveth?" asked Robert Delmore with a note of pain in his voice.

Miss Standish turned her beautiful gray eyes upon the young man and spoke coolly enough, although her heart was wildly beating.

"Yes," she said deliberately. "I am engaged to marry Anthony Craveth. Won't you wish me happiness, Bob?"

"Of course I will, but although you may not need my good wishes, you have attained your ambition—you have made a brilliant match."

"You are unfair—you have no right" flared the girl's body. "Then, as if reading something in his frank eyes, she dropped her head and murmured: 'Forgive me, Bob. You are right, as usual. I am a fool, but I've been poor all my life, and you don't know how I hunger for the good things of the world.'"

"The luxury you sigh for are not the really good things of the world," said Delmore gravely. "I know that for I am a rich man, yet I am supremely unhappy."

"Yet—" she was beginning swiftly when the door opened and a servant announced Anthony Craveth.

He entered, a tall dark man, with a long, narrow face framed by a jetty black mustache and imperial. His shining black hair was brushed smoothly down over his high narrow forehead in a deep curve.

Anthony Craveth was of French parentage, and he was called fabulously rich.

Now, as he came into the room he darted a sharp glance at Robert Delmore and gave him a cool greeting. Delmore tendered his congratulations to the approaching marriage with

rich.

Both Mr. Standish and Delmore agreed that it would be an easy matter for a thief to steal the ring from Miss Standish's finger, for her bed was drawn close to an open window, which, although heavily barred, was always open at night. It would have been easy for an intruder to have stood on the little balcony outside the window, thrust his arms between the iron bars, taken Miss Standish's hand and removed the ring.

"They decided that that had been the course pursued, for they found muddy footprints on the floor of the balcony and deep indentations on the downy beds beneath, where some one had jumped to the ground."

A few days afterward Miss Standish, regarding the advertisements in the daily newspaper. Suddenly a famous name caught her eye:

LOST—Stolen from the residence of Anthony Craveth of Sydney, Australia, a valuable ring set with a large black coal surrounded by diamonds. Large reward and no questions asked for information concerning level.

MRS. LINDA L. HODDY, Counselor, Wharf Street, Sydney.

"How strange," cried Linda. "Why, the ring was stolen from my hand! What does Anthony mean, out of the ring drives him out of his senses?"

She put all these questions to her father, who confessed himself bewildered. In turn he showed the clipping to Robert Delmore.

"I'll take this home with me and study it out," said Delmore gravely, and his first visit was to the nearest cable office, where he sent off a long message to John & Hoddy at Sydney.

While he waited for a reply he made what investigations he could concerning Anthony Craveth and his family history.

By his surprise, he found that the only Anthony Craveth who was known to be living was a native of Australia and had never visited America. The New York Craveths, registered as acquaintances with the man who had engaged himself to Miss Standish.

Inquiring at Craveth's hotel regarding the fact that the man had said his wife had departed four days before, he now knew where he was or the reason for his sudden departure.

But Delmore asked permission to examine the house he had vacated, and there he found a pair of mud-stained shoes which proved to fit exactly the footprints around the Standish residence.

Two days after he sent the cable message to Sydney Robert Delmore called upon Miss Standish and her father.

"At last I have uncovered the mystery surrounding the disappearance of the black opal ring," he said gravely, "and I must say, Miss Standish, that the ring certainly brought ill luck to you as well as to its real owner."

"Its real owner?" echoed the girl. "Didn't it belong to Anthony Craveth after all?"

"Yes, it belonged to him safe enough, and the tradition concerning it was authentic, but it happens that the man you knew as Anthony Craveth was not that gentleman at all, but a thief who stole the ring from Craveth's home in Australia. The real Anthony Craveth is married and has a family."

She shuddered. "I was afraid of it," she sobbed. "But it served me right for being such an ambitious wretch! I don't really care for Craveth, and I don't want to marry him."

Delmore's arm went around her, "I know you didn't, but it's all right now, dear, and I'm very, dear, that Craveth's black opal brought you such ill luck."

"Ill luck!" cried Linda, with shining eyes, as she drew away and looked at him adoringly. "To find out English take, to be prevented from making a lifetime blunder, to find out that you are not—why, Robert, that's the best luck in the world!"

"So the black opal brought you good luck after all!" laughed Delmore tenderly.

Political Windfalls.

Several hygiene politicians have received area more substantial tributes from their admirers than the brothers Redmond and Mr. Keir Han-

don, who, under the will of Miss Jane Kippen, donated \$50,000 between them.

Cobden gave himself up so much to politics that his affairs were always in disorder, but no man ever had more good luck than he.

It was a John Pennington Thompson, formerly M.P. for Bolton, who presented him the will of Miss Jane Kippen, in one instance to \$35,000.

The romantic story of Darwell and Williams is another case in point. There was a spice of mystery in this which appealed to Darwell.

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## ON THE FRONTIER.

### Far West Missionary Tells of Life in Underdeveloped Canada.

Mr. J. M. McCormick, the head of the little army of missionaries working under the Navy Mission in Canada, is at present in London.

"The whole north of Canada is being made out there on the frontiers," he says, "away from anyone who sees or anyone who cares, except, maybe, a wife or a mother or a sweetheart away in the home-land, waiting for the man pushing the steel road out to the prairie and laying up the capital that will set him up in his farm and bring his folk out to him across the Atlantic."

In England the navy is "the bloke what lives rough so as other people can live smooth." In Canada he is the man that faces death and disease and death every day to build the lines that pay the investor's dividends. And Mr. McCormick has come here for just a little share of those dividends—say, \$5,000 to send out another dozen missionaries and a few hospitals and schools and meeting halls to the men who have left civilization behind them at the rail-head.

"Not that those are the acme of humanity," he warns you. "Don't get thinking that. They're magnificent, but the men who are going to be the backbone of Canada. These men don't stay navvies. They work the rail, they can save capital to stock the 160 acres that the Government gives free to men who show proof of their worth."

In camp the "ky-pilot" with his saddle or grange horse ("called must" camp parlance) is no unwelcome visitor, provided he can pull out his coat and show his grit by taking his turn at navy's work. Religion, like everything else, has no frills in the West. You get back to the elemental things—sin, and God, and prayer.

"What about drink?" Mr. McCormick was asked, as he spoke of the odds the missionary had to face.

"Drink is a little more prohibited," he replied. "That doesn't mean it doesn't come in. I have seen it in bottles in the hands of the men who have left civilization behind them at the rail-head."

"I remember a case of eggs arriving once. Every egg had been in a bowl and filled with whisky and rum. Those eggs had a dollar price."

"One man I knew had a pair of bellowing corsets made, and wore them under a big coat. They were divided into two compartments, and he sold por wine out of one side and whiskey out of the other. The liquor went in through a little hole at his neck and came out of a tap through a waistcoat button hole."

It is a great work, in truth, among the men who "live rough," and as Mr. McCormick did not tell The Daily News reporter—it takes great men to do it—London Daily News.

## When the Consul Won.

The Montreal consul of a Central American republic has never been seen in public wearing a silk hat of uncertain vintage. In the last Dominion election he won a hat from a liberal friend, and he has since worn it.

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## For the Children

Margaretta Ritschen, a Youthful Traveler.

There recently arrived at Ellis Island, the immigration station in New York, a little girl only four years of age, who had made a journey from faraway Austria by herself. When she arrived she was in good health and acted as if she enjoyed the attention she attracted. Stitched to her dress was a placard on which was written in several languages the following directions for her welfare: "Please take care of me. I am going to my mamma. Please do not kiss me." The little girl's name is Margaretha Ritschen, and her mamma lives in Keewauk, Sonora county, Cal.

Before leaving Ellis Island little Margaretha had her picture taken. She was put on board a train, with her placard still sewn to her dress, and safely reached her mother on the Pacific coast. Wanting that a long journey and that she should be taken to her mother, she was put on board a train, with her placard still sewn to her dress, and safely reached her mother on the Pacific coast.

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## THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

He wavered for that first time in his recital. He went on more rapidly and without looking at either of us. "I carried, not in the valise," a bundle of letters, five in all, which had been written by Henry Butler to Mr. Fleming, letters that showed what a duped Butler had been, that he had been negligent, but not criminal, accusing Fleming of having ruined him and demanding certain notes that would have proved it. If Butler could have produced the letters at the time of his trial they would have been different."

"Were you going to sell the letters?" Margery demanded, with quick scorn. "I intended to, but I didn't. It was a little too dirty, after all. I met Mrs. Butler for the second time in my life at the gate down there as I came up from the train the night I got here from Plattsburg. She had offered to buy the letters, and I had brought them to sell to her. And then at the last minute I lied. I said I couldn't get them, that they were locked in the Monmouth avenue house. I felt like a cad. She wanted to clear her husband's memory, and I—well, Mr. Fleming was your father, Margery. I couldn't hurt you like that."

"Do you think Mrs. Butler took your leather bag?" I asked. "I do not think so. It seems to be the only explanation, but I did not let it out of my hand one moment while we were talking. My hand was cramped from holding it when she gave up in despair at last and went back to the city."

"What did you do with the letters she wanted?" "I kept them with me that night and the next morning hid them in the secret closet. That was when I dropped my fountain pen."

"And the pearls?" Margery asked. "When did you get them, Harry?"

"To my surprise his face did not change."

"Two days before I left," he said. "We were using every method to get money, and your father said to sacrifice them if necessary."

"My father?" "He wheeled on us both."

"Did you think I stole them?" he demanded. And I confess that I was ashamed to say I had thought precisely that.

"Your father gave me nine unmounted pearls to sell," he reiterated. "I got about a thousand dollars for them—eleven hundred and something I believe."

"I think Margery was fairly stunned to learn that her father had married again; that he had been the key-hole in an arch of villainy that, with him gone, was now about to fall and to smother the child with its small and mean and a piece of the theft of a handful of pearls."

"Then," I said, "when Wardrop back to his story, you found you had been robbed of the money, and you

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## TAKE MY ADVICE

Don't waste time on inferior salves because they're a few cents cheaper.

I have proved Zam-Buk Best for Eczema, Piles, Skin Diseases, and Itchings.

As a mother, you owe it to your family to use the best, that's Zam-Buk!

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**ZAM-BUK**

THE HERBAL HEALER

went in to tell Mr. Fleming. You had some words, didn't you?"

"He thought what you all thought," Wardrop said bitterly. "He accused me of stealing the money. I felt worse than a thief. He was desperate, and I took him over from there."

"I came back here to Bellwood, and the first thing I learned was about Miss Jane Sherris. I saw the blood print on the stair rail. I thought she was murdered, and I had more than I could stand, and the interest of the secret closet before I could show it to you and Hunter, and later I put it down the river on an excursion boat and wrote up the pie killing contest at the union butchers' picnic."

"How is Mrs. Butler?" I asked. "To be continued."

English Girls and Drug Habit

A London weekly says that certain eminent physicians are waging a difficult war against drug taking by young girls at the present time. It seems that a certain young lady recently formed a debating club—at least that is what the parents of her friends were told. In reality the meetings were made for the purpose of experiments in opium and hashish smoking and the taking of certain drugs brought home from India by the parents of the originator of the club.

Experimenting, not wisely but too well, some of the girls and themselves only able to read the social round by keeping up their drug taking, and, but for a maid who betrayed them, might have come on until it was too late for a cure. Luckily the doctors have been very good of successfully treating the cases.

New Duty

"Mabel, I'm drawn on the grand jury."

"Am I, Gertrude?"

"Our responsibilities will be heavy."

"I realize that. What shall we wear?"

Location Stated

Elise—Mamma, I don't feel well. Mother—That's a dear. Where do you feel worst?

Elise—In school, mamma.

UPWARD START

After Changing to Postum

Many a talented person is kept back because of inferior coffee or tea or coffee with the nourishment of the body.

This is especially so with those whose nerves are very sensitive, as is often the case with talented persons. There is a simple, easy way to get rid of tea and coffee troubles and a lady's experience along these lines is worth considering. She says:

"Almost from the beginning of the use of coffee it hurt my stomach. By the time I was fifteen I was almost a nervous wreck, nerves all unstrung, no strength to endure the most trivial thing, either work or fun."

"There was scarcely anything I could eat that would agree with me. The little I did eat seemed to give me more trouble than it was worth. I was literally starved; as was so weak I could not sit up for a day at a time."

"It was then a friend brought me a box of Postum. I drank part of it and after an hour I felt as though I had had something to eat—felt strengthened. That was about a year ago, and after continuing Postum in place of coffee and gradually getting stronger, today I can eat and digest anything I want, walk as much as I want. My nerves are steady."

"I feel better than I ever did, and my good and gave me an upward start, was Postum, and I use it altogether instead of coffee."

Names given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled, 30c and 50c packages. Instant Postum—soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins. The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason for Postum,"—sold by Grocers.

down to the station with me. As we were a man emerged from the trees across and came slowly after us.

"You see, I am only nominally a free agent," he said morosely. "They will poison me yet. I know" too much.

We said little on the way to the train. Just before it came thundering along, however, he spoke again.

"I am going away. Know! There isn't anything in this political game for me and the law is too long. I have a chance in Mexico, and he wants me to go down there. There isn't any longer a reason why one part of the earth is better than another. Mexico or Alaska, it's all the same to me."

CHAPTER XIX.

Measure For Measure

I watched Wardrop sailing up the path with his head down. I saw the shadowy figure of the other man fall behind him. Then I saw the platform of the last car as it passed, and that short ride into town was a triumph procession, with the wheels beating time and singing, "It's all the same—the same—to me—to me!"

I called Burton by telephone. We arranged to meet at a little Chinese restaurant, where at about hour 9 o'clock, we would be almost alone.

Burton listened attentively to Wardrop's story as he came.

"So Schwartz did it, after all," he said regretfully when I finished. "It's a lame ending, but it's the end of the unusual, and it resolves itself into an ordinary, everyday man-of-the-world. I'm disappointed. We can't touch Schwartz."

"I thought the Times-Post was not after him."

"Schwartz bought the Times-Post at 3 o'clock this afternoon," Burton said, with restrained rage. "I'm called off. Tomorrow we run a photograph of Schwartz's place at Plattsburg, and I'll give you the evidence the administration. I'm going down the river on an excursion boat and write up the pie killing contest at the union butchers' picnic."

"How is Mrs. Butler?" I asked. "To be continued."

English Girls and Drug Habit

A London weekly says that certain eminent physicians are waging a difficult war against drug taking by young girls at the present time. It seems that a certain young lady recently formed a debating club—at least that is what the parents of her friends were told. In reality the meetings were made for the purpose of experiments in opium and hashish smoking and the taking of certain drugs brought home from India by the parents of the originator of the club.

Experimenting, not wisely but too well, some of the girls and themselves only able to read the social round by keeping up their drug taking, and, but for a maid who betrayed them, might have come on until it was too late for a cure. Luckily the doctors have been very good of successfully treating the cases.

New Duty

"Mabel, I'm drawn on the grand jury."

"Am I, Gertrude?"

"Our responsibilities will be heavy."

"I realize that. What shall we wear?"

Location Stated

Elise—Mamma, I don't feel well. Mother—That's a dear. Where do you feel worst?

Elise—In school, mamma.

UPWARD START

After Changing to Postum

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"There was scarcely anything I could eat that would agree with me. The little I did eat seemed to give me more trouble than it was worth. I was literally starved; as was so weak I could not sit up for a day at a time."

"It was then a friend brought me a box of Postum. I drank part of it and after an hour I felt as though I had had something to eat—felt strengthened. That was about a year ago, and after continuing Postum in place of coffee and gradually getting stronger, today I can eat and digest anything I want, walk as much as I want. My nerves are steady."

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"There's a Reason for Postum,"—sold by Grocers.

### Half the Rubbing taken out of Scrubbing

## Old Dutch Cleanser



**DON'T BE WITHOUT IT**

10¢

### The Writing That Counts

To write at one's ease what other people may read at their ease comes to very little. What I want is the wholesome and well-bottomed contemplation that has a better order into actual life and enter into men's business with all the turmoil of that business—Bacon.

There is more calumny in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, we named it incurable. Science has discovered that it is constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to 150 drops. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold Everywhere.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Human Churn

Brunetta—Mr. Hearnbrogh seems to be sitting out a good many dances this evening.

Houdine—Yes; he just told me he is drinking cream for his health, and he is afraid of tangling in into but-

When Holloway's Corn Cure was applied to a corn or wart, it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without injury to the flesh.

"Yes," sighed the rough manager, "we had a pretty rough season every way. But what took the sand out of me was the row between Dr. Becker, the leading tenor, and the Squallish, prima donna. You know what an awkward stage presence Dr. Becker has? Well, he stepped on Squallish's train three times during one performance and the next night she came on as a soubrette in bloomers. That came mighty near breaking up my luck."

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST Liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately, bathed it with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,

T. G. MULLLEN.

Two ladies made a formal call on a distant acquaintance. The maid asked them to wait until she ascertained whether the person they desired was in. Presently she tripped downstairs and announced that "The lady was not at home."

"One of the callers, finding that she had forgotten her cards, said to her friend, 'Let me write my name on your card.'"

"Oh, it is all unnecessary, my dear," put in the maid, cheerfully, "I told her who it was."

One Hope

"William, are you going to get matters so arranged that we can afford to have an automobile?"

"No, I don't expect that we can ever afford one, but I hope to get matters so arranged within a few months that we can have one."—Chicago Record-Herald.

FOR WOMEN ONLY

Do You Feel This Way?

Backache or Headache  
Lagging Down Sensations  
Nervous—Drain—  
Tenderness Low Down.

It is because of some derangement or disease distinctly feminine. Write to R. V. Pierce's Faculty at Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N.Y.

Consultation is free and advice is strictly in confidence.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

restores the health and spirits and removes those painful symptoms mentioned above. It has been sold by druggists for over 40 years. In fluid form, it is \$1.00 per bottle, giving relief in 10 days. It is now in tablet form, as modified by R. V. Pierce, M.D. (Sold by Medicine Dealers on trial basis; by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps)

## PROMOTE HAIR GROWTH

With CUTICURA SOAP

And Cuticura Ointment.

They do much for irritated, itching scalps, dandruff and dry, thin and falling hair, and do it speedily, agreeably and economically.

Contrastings and Ointments are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with full directions on the use and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent free. Address: Postum Co. & Cuticura Soap, 1111 Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 998



What about your wife and children? Will they dress well after you are gone? Will your children be educated? Have a talk to-day with an agent of **THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.** OFFICES:—Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver. Agents Wanted.

**ARE YOU USING  
E. D. SMITH'S  
JAMS**  
The Jam of Absolute  
Purity  
**JUST LIKE  
MOTHER  
MADE**  
Can be had from your  
Grocer  
Packed in Gold Lined  
Pails

**CLARK'S  
PLUM  
PUDDING**

Ready to serve after boiling—un-  
paralleled for quality and flavor.  
Don't waste your time in preparation.  
—Say "Clark's."

Settled  
Howard—I hear your daughter is  
going to marry an English nobleman.  
Is it all settled?  
Howard—Yes; every cent she had.  
Minard's Liniment for sale every-  
where.

"It is said that women are braver  
than men. Do you believe it?"  
"Well, I think more of them would  
take a chance at marriage."

**DOCTORS DID  
NOT HELP HER**

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-  
etable Compound Restored  
Mrs. Bradley's Health—  
Her Own Statement.

Winnipeg, Canada.—"Eleven years  
ago I went to the Victoria Hospital,  
Montreal, suffering with a growth. The  
doctors said it was a tumor and could  
not be removed as it would cause instant  
death. They found that my organs were  
affected, and said I could not live more  
than six months in the condition I was in.  
"After I came home I saw your advertise-  
ment in the paper, and commenced  
taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable  
Compound. I took it constantly for two  
years, and still take it at times, and  
both my husband and myself claim that  
it was the means of saving my life. I  
highly recommend it to suffering  
women."—Mrs. ORILLA BRADLEY, 284  
Johnson Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can.  
Why will women take chances or drag  
out a sickly half-hearted existence, miss-  
ing three-fourths of the joy of living,  
when they can find health in Lydia E.  
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it  
has been the stand-  
ard remedy for fe-  
male ills, and has re-  
stored the health of  
thousands of women  
who have been trou-  
bled with such ail-  
ments as displacements, inflammation,  
ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.  
If you want special advice  
write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medi-  
cine Co. (confidential) Lynn,  
Mass. Your letter will be opened,  
read and answered by a woman,  
and held in strict confidence.

W. F. O. 998

**Guilty or Not Guilty**  
"Johnny, did you take the pretty  
little eggs out of the bird's nest in  
the tree today?"  
A solemn-eyed, stern-looking old  
owl asked the question of a timid  
scared little boy, who stood before  
him.

"Yes, he did," piped up Mr. Black-  
bird, who pointed, right away, to a  
hatch of eggs.

"Oh, oh, oh," sang a whole fenc-  
row of angry, disappointed little birds  
nearby. They were the jury, you  
see.

"Well, little Johnny," said the owl,  
peering into his big law book, "you  
certainly are guilty of a very, very  
wicked thing. I am afraid I shall  
have to say that you can never come  
into the woods again, or enjoy the  
songs of the pretty birds. You are  
such a bad, hard-hearted little fellow."

Just as Johnny was about to sob  
aloud for shame and sorrow he awoke.  
It was only a dream. But Johnny  
says he never will take any eggs out  
of a bird's nest again!

**Only One "Bromo QUININE"**  
To get the genuine call for full name  
LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look  
for signature of E. W. GROV. Cures  
a cold in One Day. 25c.

Mrs. Jones was traveling in Europe  
accompanied by her two daughters,  
Eleanor and Marion. Eleanor planned  
all the routes they were to take, and  
by what means they should journey,  
but Marion was the only one of the  
party that could speak any lan-  
guage other than English, was obliged  
to make all the inquiries necessary  
for the desired arrangements. As a  
consequence the others were constan-  
tly saying to her, "Ask him this" and  
"ask him that."

One day Mrs. Jones misunderstood  
what they had planned to do and  
climbed into the wrong carriage.  
Eleanor looked at her in desperate al-  
lence for a minute or two, and then  
turned to Marion and said: "Ask her  
to get out!"—Judge.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns,  
etc.

**Not Satisfied**  
Despite the fact that the British  
navy estimates for the current year  
show a proposed expenditure of \$257,  
500,000—an increase of nearly 10,  
000,000 over last year—the greater  
part of which is for the purchase of  
the London Daily Mail says: "The  
programme of new construction, consist-  
ing of only four battleships, four light  
cruisers and twelve destroyers, with  
an undisclosed number of submarines,  
is disappointingly meagre. Judged by  
the admiralty's own standards it is  
quite sufficient. No provision, other  
than a slight acceleration of the ship-  
building programme, is made to fill the  
gap left by the delay in voting of the  
Canadian dreadnoughts. And yet, as  
Mr. Churchill said last year, these  
three ships are absolutely required  
from 1915 onwards for the whole  
world defence of the British em-  
pire."

**SHILOH**  
quickly cures coughs, croup, colds, and  
hoarseness. 25c. 50c. 75c.

A shy young man had been calling  
on the sweetest girl in the world for  
many months, but before he had his  
sail progressed slowly. Finally he de-  
cided it was up to her to start some-  
thing, so the next time he called she  
pointed to the rose in his buttonhole  
and said: "I'll give you a kiss for that  
rose."

A crimson flush overspread his  
countenance, but the exchange was  
made after some hesitation on his  
part. Then he grabbed his hat and  
started to leave the room.  
"Why, where are you going?" she  
asked, in surprise.  
"To the—er—for a for a for a for a  
rose," he called from the front door.

**No Rest With Asthma.** Asthma  
usually attacks at night, the one time  
when rest is needed most. Hence the  
loss of strength, the nervous debility,  
the loss of flesh and other evil result  
must be expected unless relief is se-  
cured. Fortunately relief is possible.  
Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy  
has proved its worth through years of  
service. A trial will surely con-  
vince you.

Grace (aged six)—Mamma, cud a  
little girl as little as me be arrested  
for stealing sugarbuns and breaking  
windows?  
Her mother—No dear, certainly not.  
Grace (relieved and gleeful)—Oh, I  
am sorry.

**Johnny's Progress**  
"I am glad to see you home, John-  
ny," said the father to his small son,  
who was now back on his vacation.  
"How are you getting on at school?"  
"Fine!" said Johnny, "I have  
learned to say 'To be or not to be'—  
you please' in French."

"Good," said the father, "That's  
more than you ever learned to say in  
English."

**Addendum**  
The man who once most wisely said,  
"Be sure you're right, then go ahead."  
Might well have added this, to wit:  
"Be sure you're wrong before you  
quit."—Chicago Tribune.

"Willie," said the teacher to the  
small boy at the blackboard, "how do  
you write 'horn'?"  
"I don't write a 'horn,' replied Wil-  
lie, "I blow it."

**IMPURE BLOOD  
IN THE SPRING**

The Passing of Winter Leaves People  
Weak and Depressed

As winter passes away it leaves  
many people feeling weak, depressed  
and easily tired. The body lacks  
that vital force and energy which  
pure blood alone can give.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale  
People are an all-year-round blood  
builder and nerve tonic, but they are  
especially useful in the spring. Every  
dose helps to make new, rich, red  
blood, returning strength, vigor and  
cheerfulness of good health quick-  
ly follows.

There is just one cure for lack of  
blood and that is more blood. Food  
is the material from which blood is  
made, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills  
double the value of the food we eat.  
They give strength, tone up the  
stomach and weak digestion, clear  
the complexion of pimples, eruptions  
and boils, and drive out rheumatic po-  
isons.

If you are pale and sallow, if you  
feel continually tired out, breathless  
after slight exertion, if you have head-  
aches, or back-aches, if your joints  
ache, if your appetite fails, and food  
does not nourish nor sleep refresh  
you, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will  
make you well again. To build  
up the blood, is the special purpose  
of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that  
is why they are the best spring medi-  
cine. If you feel the need of a tonic  
at this season give Dr. Williams' Pink  
Pills a fair trial and you will rejoice  
in new health, new strength and new  
energy. Do not let the trying weather  
of summer find you weak and ailing.  
Build yourself up now with Dr. Wil-  
liams' Pink Pills—the pills that  
strengthen.

Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills  
for Pale People and do not be per-  
suaded to take something else. If  
your dealer does not keep these Pills  
they will be sent by mail, post paid  
at 50 cents a box or six boxes for  
\$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams'  
Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Little Johnny had been naughty all  
day. At last to cap the climax he  
slapped his small sister.

"When father came home from the  
office the mother told him of his  
son's deed."

"The next time you tease your sis-  
ter you go to bed without your din-  
ner," the father said, sternly.

"The little said in silence for a few  
moments. Then all of a sudden he  
turned to his father."

"I wait until after dinner," he re-  
marked.

**IT IS OF INTEREST  
TO EVERY WOMAN**

**HOW DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS  
CURED MRS. LANCE**

Pembroke Woman "suffered for Fifteen  
Years Before She Found Quick Re-  
lief and a Complete Cure."

Pembroke, Ont.—(Special)—Of pec-  
uliar interest to women is the story of  
the cure of Mrs. Mollie Lance, well  
known and highly respected here.  
Let Mrs. Lance tell that story in her  
own words.

"For about fifteen years I was a  
very sick woman," she says, "My  
sleep was broken and unrefreshing  
and I had a bitter taste in my mouth  
in the morning. I was often dizzy  
and flashes of light floated before my  
eyes. My limbs were heavy and I  
had a dragging across the loins."

"At last Rheumatism was added to  
my troubles and I also suffered from  
lumbago, dropsy and gravel. I felt  
that my kidneys were the cause of  
all my troubles and decided to try  
Dodd's Kidney Pills. From almost  
the first they did me good, and after  
taking twelve boxes I am again a  
well woman."

Women "I'll suffer should learn  
that the cause of their troubles had  
been their kidneys. Having learned that,  
the rest is easy. Thousands of Cana-  
dians will tell you out of their own  
experience that Dodd's Kidney Pills  
always cure bad kidneys."

**Living Proof**  
Madge—Science teaches us that a  
man becomes what he eats. Do you  
believe it?

"Yes," replied her mother, "I do."  
"Then," said her mother, "I'll eat  
a lobster every night for years."

**PRESIDENT  
SUSPENDER**  
WORE SO EASY



remedy in existence—15 years. Distributors—A.T. WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,  
SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Sacerdotes, Guelph, Ont., C.A.A.

**EDDY'S FIBREWARE**  
Tubs and Pails retain the heat  
of the water much longer than  
the wooden or galvanized iron  
tubs, are cheaper than the latter  
and will not rust the clothes

**FARMERS**  
Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS,  
BARLEY AND FLAX, by shipping their car lots to F.O.T. WILLIAM AND  
PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission.  
**THOMPSON, SONS AND COMPANY**  
THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS  
ADDRESS 700-703 Y. GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG.

**The World-  
Famous  
Reputation  
of  
The Old  
RELIABLE  
Cunard Line**  
ESTABLISHED 1840  
Is easily maintained by the superior  
**Canadian Service**  
In operation between  
Southampton (via Queenstown) to Halifax and Portland and  
Liverpool (via Queenstown) to Halifax, Portland and Boston.  
The splendid service in effect to Canada, the magnificent appoint-  
ments of the ships, the courteous attention of all employees,  
are characteristic of the  
**Cunard Company**  
And are strong features in making your decision to have friends  
and relatives come out from the OLD COUNTRY to Canada.  
**The Cunard Way**  
Frequent sailings. Magnificent new (1911) twin screw steamers  
carrying one class (II) cabin and third class only.  
The Cunard Co. also maintains service between  
New York, Queenstown, Fishguard, Liverpool,  
Boston, Queenstown, Fishguard, Liverpool,  
New York, Mediterranean, Adriatic,  
Including the fastest steamers in the world, "Lusitania," "Mauretania,"  
New building S.S. "AURANIA" 14,000 Tons for Canadian Service.  
Full information as to sailing dates, rates, reservations and descrip-  
tive literature to be had from any railway or steamship agent, or  
**The Cunard Steamship Co. Ltd**  
304 MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG

**No Wonder**  
What's the matter, dear? Your  
hair is standing on end?  
"I put it up in curl papers last  
night, and the newspaper I used was  
filled with horrible crimes."

**It's Different**  
Arthur—Fredy said it costs him  
more to live now than it did ten years  
ago.  
Robert—He's quite right—he was  
living on his father's then, and now  
he's living on his father-in-law.

**It Eases Pain.** Ask your druggist or  
dealer in medicines what is the  
most popular of the medicinal oils for  
pains in the joints, in the muscles,  
nerves, or for neuralgia and rheumat-  
ism and he will tell you that Dr.  
Thomas' Electric Oil is in greater de-  
mand than any other. The reason  
for this is that it possesses greater  
healing qualities than any other oil.

**Answered**  
Man of the house (coldly)—To what  
am I indebted for the honor of this  
visit, sir?  
Caller—To the firm of Dunn and  
Dunn, sir. I'm their new collector.

Woman Shopper—I want a pair of  
socks for my husband.  
Clerk—What number?  
Shopper—He's number three.

**ITCHY NOSE AND RUNNING EYES CURED  
IN FIVE MINUTES BY "CATARRHOZE"**

Bronchial Distress and Bad Throat  
Trouble Relieved at Once

Every day comes news of wonder-  
ful cures made by Catarrhoze.  
Cases are reported and personal testi-  
mony is given that proves beyond  
question the marvelous merit of Cat-  
arrhoze.

Bad colds and running eyes it stops  
in a few minutes.  
Irritable throat and dry bronchial  
coughs are helped in a jiffy—always  
cured—if Catarrhoze is used as di-  
rected.

Chronic Catarrh in the nose and  
throat, the sort that keeps the breath  
rank and maintains a vile, sickening  
discharge—even that type of catarrh  
yields completely to the power of Cat-  
arrhoze.  
Just think of it!

**COLT DISTEMPER**  
Can be handled very easily.  
The sick are cured, and all  
others in same stable, no mat-  
ter how exposed, kept from  
having the disease, by using  
COLT'S EQUINE DISTEMPER  
CURE. Give on the tongue or  
by feed. Acts on the blood and  
expels germs of all forms of  
disorders and cures. Ever  
known for miles in fact. Dis-  
tillers and druggists. Cost  
shows how to purchase throats.  
Our free booklet gives every-  
thing. Largest selling house  
in the world.

remedy in existence—15 years. Distributors—A.T. WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,  
SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Sacerdotes, Guelph, Ont., C.A.A.

**EDDY'S FIBREWARE**  
Tubs and Pails retain the heat  
of the water much longer than  
the wooden or galvanized iron  
tubs, are cheaper than the latter  
and will not rust the clothes

**FARMERS**  
Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS,  
BARLEY AND FLAX, by shipping their car lots to F.O.T. WILLIAM AND  
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And are strong features in making your decision to have friends  
and relatives come out from the OLD COUNTRY to Canada.  
**The Cunard Way**  
Frequent sailings. Magnificent new (1911) twin screw steamers  
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The Cunard Co. also maintains service between  
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New York, Mediterranean, Adriatic,  
Including the fastest steamers in the world, "Lusitania," "Mauretania,"  
New building S.S. "AURANIA" 14,000 Tons for Canadian Service.  
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Kingdom of all kinds. Boilers of all  
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The Duke of Sutherland has decided  
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Not a drug to take, not an hour to  
wait for relief—you just simply in-  
hale the pleasant, pure vapor of Cat-  
arrhoze and get well quickly.

"What Catarrhoze did for me in  
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writes Malcolm R. McLaughlin from  
Sydney. "I had a frightful attack of  
Catarrh. My ears buzzed and my  
head was full of noise. The end of  
my nose was red and itchy—and the  
inside it was more and more encrusted.  
I was dropping from my throat and  
was very sick. Relief came quick—  
so I kept up the treatment and was  
absolutely cured by Catarrhoze."

Nothing else will so effectively and  
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the \$1.00 bottle. It always does the  
trick. Buy at once. See ad on opposite  
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## ATTENTION !!

HAVING given up the McCormick agency I still handle the following lines, and ask for a liberal share of your business

**J. I. Case, T. M. Co's Threshing Machines.**

**Road Building Machines of All Descriptions.**

**And High Class Automobiles.**

**DeLaval Dairy Supplies of all kinds**

**Aermotors for Pumping and Grinding.**

**Alpha Gasoline and Kerosene Engines.**

**And Last but Not Least.**

**FORD AUTOMOBILES.**

**WATCH THIS AD. IN THE FUTURE.**

**A. W. GORDON.**

## The Crossfield Chronicle

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$1.00 per year in advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance. PUBLISHED at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

Business locals 10 cents per line first insertion; and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

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Commercial contract rates upon application.

ROBERT WHITFIELD,  
Printer and Publisher.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., MAY 14, 1914.

## Horticulture on the Dominion Experimental Farms.

At the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa and each of the Branch Farms and Stations distributed over the Dominion a large amount of investigation work is carried on year by year in the growing of fruits, vegetables and flowers. The purpose of this work is to discover and develop not only improved varieties and strains of these crops but to find out the most successful methods of culture for the different provinces and districts.

The result of last season's work has been brought together in a summary prepared by Mr. W. T. Macoun, Dominion Horticulturist, and the Superintendent of the Branch Farms and Stations and issued in Bulletin No. 77, copies of which are available to all who apply for them to the Publications Branch of the Department at Ottawa.

Referring to apples at the Brandon Manitoba Farm the bulletin states that a large number of hybrid trees are doing well. These are stated to be bearing fruit, which makes excellent preserves and jelly.

At Lethbridge Alberta culture with and without irrigation was carried on. Sections dealing with ornamental gardenia are especially interesting and instructive to those who take pride in the appearance of their home surroundings.

## Potato Diseases.

There has been issued by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa a remarkably well executed folder, Farmers Circular No. 4, entitled "Potato diseases transmitted by the use of unsound tubers," showing in natural colors, representations of specimens of diseased potatoes. Diseases and other blemishes represented are potato canker, powdery scab, hollow potato, internal brown streak, little potato disease, dry rot, wet rot, common potato scab, and stem end rot. Special reference is made to potato canker and powdery scab, the latter of which occurs already in Canada and should be carefully avoided. The folder points out that, under the destructive Insect and Pest Act of Canada, any person using for seed potatoes infected by potato canker or powdery scab is liable to prosecution. Potato growers who suspect the presence of either of the latter diseases are requested to send specimens to the Dominion Botanist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. This folder prepared by Mr. H. T. Gussow, Dominion Botanist, will be sent free to those who apply for it to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa.

A terrible earthquake took place at Sicily on the 8th inst., causing the deaths of 135 people and injuring about 280 others. About a dozen villages have been reduced to a heap of ruins. It is said the damage is equal to that of Messina in 1908.

## Local Train Service.

North Bound	24-47
"	9-16
"	16-06
South Bound	6-01
"	14-40
"	21-01
SUNDAYS:	South Bound 14-40
"	North Bound 16-06

## SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over his years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Six months' residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent), and fifty acres extra cultivation.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$360.00.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.  
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

## Atlas Lumber

Co., Ltd.

We Supply Everything in Building Materials.

Estimates Cheerfully Given.

And we will be pleased to Show our Stock of BUILDING MATERIAL.

No Order too Large, none too Small.

All receive our best attention.

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Wells Drilled by Day or Contract, any depth.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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Keeps Eggs fresh for a year.

Put down a few dozen while Eggs are cheap.

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**J. L. McRory.**

## Ivor Lewis

Sole Agent for the Famous

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**This STOCK MUST BE SOLD during the Month of May.**

Now is your opportunity to buy any of the Stock on hand AT COST PRICE.

As stated before this stock must be sold this month.

**OPEN EVERY SATURDAY THIS MONTH**  
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**E. B. SHANTZ, Salesman,**  
**THE FARMER'S HARNESS STORE,**  
CARSTAIRS, Alberta.

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If not

**WHY NOT?**